

# FABLES IN SLANG

BY GEORGE ADE

## THE NEW FABLE OF THE LIFE OF THE PARTY.

One Night a Complimentary Dinner was given to a Captain of Industry by some Friends looking for Orders.

The Chairman of the Arrangements Committee was a popular Wine-Pusher, consequently the volunteer Search Parties were out for Three Days after, gathering up the Dead.

Along about 10:30, when every Perfect Gentleman was neatly Stowed and each Chandler was doing a sinuous Salome in time with the Hungarian Orchestra, a Man connected with the Jobbing Trade got up to say a Few Words.

He was keyed to Concert Pitch and the Audience was Piped and all the old sure-fire Bokum of a Sentimental Nature simply Killed them in their Seats.

When he Concluded, the hilarious Bun Brothers, with the mused-up Hair and the twisted Chit Bones, arose to their Feet and waved Napkins and gave the Orator what he described to his Wife at 2 A. M. as a Novation.

Another Good man was spoiled. After Herman made this goshawful Hit with the Souse he became convinced that he was an After-Dinner Wit.

Gus Thomas and Simeon Ford had nothing on him.

Whenever he found himself seated at a Table with other People and Food being served he began to stink. Long nap, and clearly his Anecdotes and try to appear Unconcerned.

All the time he was simply waiting for the Main Pluff to come up from behind the Chrysanthemums and say, "We have with us this evening."

Then for the quiet Introduction, lead up to the twisted Chit Bones and the Tremolo Squig pulled all the Way out on the Pathos and a couple of Depawa to put them in a Good Humor, concluding with a Hypodermic of Hot Mosh.

If the Bunch sat back and refused to Fall for the War-Time Florishes he would console himself by telling around that he was up against the Low-Brows.

He knew that he was a Dinger, because he remembered how the Magificent Assemblies stood and cheered him for five Minutes.

Thirteen times he sounded in to a good deal of the Boston Symphony Orchestra playing Rhapsodie a Melody in F.

Whenever People sat down in front of the decorative Canape Caviar and got ready to endure the Horrors of another Hotel Gorge, they would place across the Snowy Expanse of White dotted with plump California Olives and cold, unfeeling Celery, and seeing Herman seated opposite, would remark, "Stung!"

He could not have been kept in his Chair with a Ton of Coal in each Tail-Pocket.

And if the Ladies were present that was where he worked in the Bird-Cats and ordered out the Twinkling Stars.

According to the Expectation, "I was of the insurance Actuaries, probably he will stick Around for 32 years more and never find out that he is a Post."

MORAL—Those who belon to the Decline of Oratory should remember that Oratory never was known to Decline.

## THE NEW FABLE OF THE HONEY-MOON THAT TRIED TO COME BACK.

Once there was an undivided Couple that would get up every G. M. and put on the five-minute Mitts and wait for the Sound of the Gong.

Each was working for the Championship of the Flat and proved to be a Glutton for Punishment.

Every time he landed a crashing Hay-Maker on her Family Jolt on his Personal Appearance.

Both would retire to the Corners breathing heavily, but still full of Combat.

He loved to start out the Day by finding in the Paper what a Professor connected with the University of Chicago had said about the American Woman being a vain and shallow Parasite with a Cerebrum about the size of an English Walnut.

She would retell it by reading aloud a Special in regard to a husband being after Wife with Ax, while under the Influence of Liquor.

After which, for 15 or 20 minutes, the Dining Room would be just as peaceful and quiet as a Camorra Trial.

Sometimes he would get First Blood, but just as often she would saddle around for the first time in the Morning—right on the Conk and him Zorling to escape further punishment.

When Nightfall came they would still be edging around the Ring, whizzing away, for each was too Game to be a Quitter.

Their Married Life, which started out with American Beauty Roses in every Vase and a long Piece in the Paper, now settled down to a Thirty Years War with all of the Attendant Horrors.

The only time the Dove of Peace really lit was when they had Company.

Then the would Dear each other until the Pennies became Sticky and she would vent coax up a Ripple of Fake Laughter when he pulled some Wheeze that used to Great the Year they were engaged. But the Moment the last Guest closed the Front Door the Dove of Peace would heat it and another domestic Gutsygrab would drive the Servants to Cover.

Love 'ur Work.

Do not look at your work as a dull duty. If you chose you can make it interesting. Thro'your heart into it, master its means, trace out the causes and previous history, consider it to all its bearings, think how many even the humblest boy may benefit, and there is scarcely one of our duties which we may not lot to with enthusiasm. You will get to love your work, and if you do it with delight you will do it with ease. Then if at first you find this impossible for a time

After this had been going on for several Seasons it happened to get hold of a Powerful Work written by a Popular Novelist (Unmarried), who made a psychological dissection of a Woman's Soul and then preached a Funeral Sermon over the Dead Love that once blossomed in the Heart of the Heroine.

After he read this Tragedy of flickered Romance he felt like a Pup.

He perceived that he had been in the Wrong.

The Novelist taught him that his Cue was to bear with the Weaker Vessel and to keep the Honeyuckle of True Affection pruned and watered by Devotion and Sacrifice.

Therefore, he made one large Vow to cut out the Rough Stuff.

Next Morning when the Queen of the Amazons put on her Paint and Feathers and began to beat the big War Drum there was Nothing Doing.

He refused to enter the blood-

stained Arena and when she came after him he fell over and took the Count before a Punch had been delivered.

Before starting for the Office he Kissed her a couple of times and gave her some Massage Treatment around the Shoulder Blades and called her "Toots"—a Term of Endearment which had been rusting on the Shelf ever since they used it at Niagara Falls.

She was so dazed by this Reversal of Form that she peeked from the Front Window and watched him clear to the Corner, convinced that he was on his way to meet Another Woman.

He came home that Evening with a Jar of Candied Nuts and when Mrs. Simeon Legree demanded the Name of the Hussy he simply pulled a Yearning Smile and invited her to go ahead and use him as a Punching Bag.

Next day she put a Newspaper around the Bird Cage and tied with a Green Ribbon and took the unfinished Tatting and Blow.

When she walked in on her Own People, with the Declaration that all Bets were Off, they wanted to know how about it, and she said a Spirited Woman couldn't keep on rooming with a Guinea-Pig.

MORAL—Contentment breeds Familiarity.

Entrancing Bird Melody.

It had dropped in at one of our big downtown grocery stores to buy the makings of a Welsh bunny when I heard from a gilded cage in the window the sweetest bird song in the world.

I was reminded of all Wordsworth and Shelley had written about skylarks. The liquid melody rippled and trilled from the small throat as if the little captive was singing praises to the morning sun instead of to the grapefruit piled so fragrantly on the counter.

The tiny warbler was certainly throwing his whole soul into the song. It conjured up visions of shady forests and of leafy glades. There was a certain tropical warmth in the lyric that was new.

"What a remarkable melody!" I observed to the proprietor.

"Oh, that isn't a canary," he replied. "It's an Indian thrush."

Kipling has described the music of the Indian thrush, whose song is the rarest of all tropical bird songs. Few of us in this climate, however, have the exquisite pleasure of listening to such a madrigal—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Foolish Question.

Rev. Dr. Aled used to tell a story about an eccentric American who, wanting to get married in a hurry, arrived with his bride at midnight and insisted on being married on the spot.

Very unwillingly the clergyman got out of bed, and having roused some members of his household to act as witnesses, he proceeded to tie the nuptial knot.

Things went smoothly enough till he asked the American:

"Do you take this woman to be your lawfully wedded wife?"

The American stared at him in astonishment.

"Say, boss, what d'ye s'pose I lanked you out o' bed at this hour o' night for?"

Not That Kind.

"Don't you think you ought to be more wide-awake about the medicine you are introducing?"

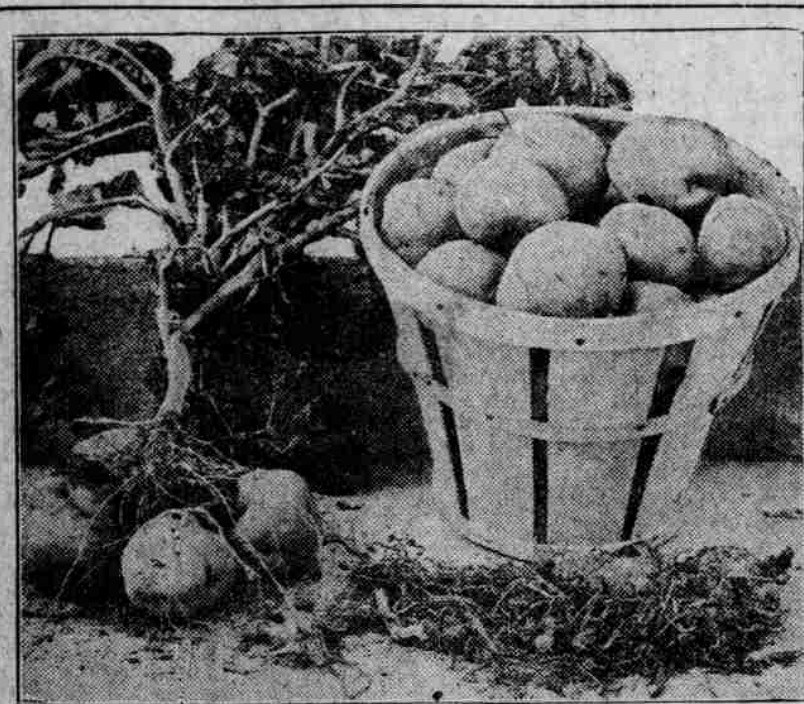
"To be wide-awake about it would queer the whole business. It is a cure for insomnia."

From Reading the Papers.

"First the Moon Lisa was swiped," remarked Mr. Wombat. "And then the Rokeby Venus was slashed."

"What of it?" inquired Mr. Wampus. "I deplore these episodes; but through them we common people are getting an art education."

## EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR THE POTATO BUGS



This is What Cultivation Does for Potatoes.

(By W. MILTON KELLEY.)

Potato bugs are like interest on a mortgage; they work days and nights. When the broods first begin to hatch, it is the time to act. The only remedy, practical and effective, known at present, is Paris green. This is mixed with water and scattered on the plants.

To each barrel of water use seven pounds of cheap flour and one pound of Paris green. Mix the poison and flour in a bucket containing about two gallons of water and stir until thoroughly mixed.

When the whole mixture is thoroughly mixed pour into the barrel of water on the spraying machine and keep the contents of the barrel well stirred while the sprayer is in motion.

The only serious objection to this mixture is that it tends to clog the screens in the pump. This can be avoided by having the screens so that

they can be taken out and cleaned in a short time and the spraying go on without further interruption. The operation may seem troublesome at first, but one spraying kills all the bugs and it doesn't matter if it rains within two hours after it is applied. Dew and rain will not wash it off and traces of it will remain for two weeks and continue to destroy all new hatchings of insects. The flour forms a paste that catches all the particles of Paris green and in turn adheres to the plant leaves. In a field sprayed thoroughly in this way a second operation is not necessary. The pump may be put away and the grower rest assured that he is through for the season.

The sprayer should not be driven too fast, but each plant be allowed to get its full share of the poison. One barrel of the mixture should be enough to cover about two acres.

## SUMMER QUARTERS FOR THE PULLETS

One of the Fundamentals in Raising Profitable Poultry—Description of Hen House.

Comfortable summer quarters for the growing pullets is one of the fundamentals to success in raising profitable poultry, be it on a back lot or on the farm. The farm however has the advantage of plenty of room where houses may be moved about.

One of the best houses we have ever tried on the farm for summer quarters, both from a standpoint of economy of construction and general satisfaction, was an eight by ten one built of two by fours covered with one-inch wire netting, with a covering of burlap over that, says a writer in an exchange. There are no doors in the house, but they are weatherboarded up around the bottom to a distance of two feet. Two feet of the entire front is left open to furnish fresh air. The roof is sheathed with half-inch material and covered with prepared roofing.

Plan is used as the framework. One two by three at each corner, and one in the middle of the back and each end, to set in the front door where the door is swung. That is all the studding used. Three rafters and the necessary plates at the top and bottom of the walls complete the amount of frame material used. This makes a substantial and at the same time a light house that can be slipped on a sled and moved from place to place.

The advantage of having the walls weatherboarded up a few feet is not so much in the protection that it affords as in the strength it gives the entire structure. It likewise furnishes a place where the lower edge of the burlap may be fastened so that it will not become loose.

COWPEAS ARE GOOD AS EGG PRODUCERS

Hens Seem to Relish Small Branches and Leaves and All Small Particles.

Cowpeas are not only relished by hens, but are excellent egg food for them. The successful poultryman gives this experience: The peas, after maturing, were harvested and stored in dry lots, and thrown to the fowls in scratching pens, where they were scratched over and searched for during the day.

After a few days the egg supply was visibly increased, and within a few weeks almost doubled that from an equal number of hens kept in separate quarters and fed on other grains. The hens seemed to like the small branches and leaves, and would eat every particle except the hard, stiff stems.

The general health of the flock was excellent, and not a single hen showed the least symptom of ailment during the winter season. Considering the ease with which cowpeas may be raised, it seems that everyone should give them a test as food for the poultry.

Trees Grow Fast.

Trees grow fast, and one does not have to wait a great many years in order to be able to enjoy the benefit of their growth.

Leakages Eat Profits.

Leakages will destroy the profits in any business and dairying is no exception.

Undesirable Dog.

The dog that bites the dairy cow deprives the owner of a considerable amount of cash.

Economy in Silo.

The largest silo feeders have adopted the silo as a basis of economical production of mutton and wool; the owner of a few sheep has in the chicken also the same advantage.

Prevent Damage by Rats.

Greater cleanliness about stables, markets, grocery stores, warehouses, courts, alleys and vacant lots in cities and villages, and like care on farms and suburban premises will prevent much damage by rats.

Important Feature.

The most important feature of the home grounds is a good lawn. A mixture of 40 pounds of pure Kentucky blue grass, five pounds of redtop, and three pounds of white clover per acre makes a good lawn.

## HOW TO CARE FOR YOUNG SEEDLINGS

If Plant Can Be Kept From Wilting Great Advantage Is Gained—Soak Roots.

It frequently happens that the home grown seedlings come on quite as quickly as the greenhouse ones, even though smaller when placed in the garden.

Some plants a few inches high, of the Earliest variety, were set out, and a little later four excellent greenhouse specimens were secured.

They were thrifty, large and just ready to bud; and the prospect of having an early treat from them was most promising. But though extra precaution was taken against wilting, one died, and the change from artificial conditions was a shock from which the rest recuperated slowly. Meanwhile the home grown plants forged ahead and ripened fruit a week or two in advance.

Before transplanting any young plant it is wise to let the roots soak in water several hours. By this means the pores are opened, and the plant is much less prone to wilt.

Choose a cloudy day or plant at sunset so that the plantlet may have all possible chance to get right before the hot sun strikes it. If it can be kept from wilting a great advantage is gained, as the growth is not checked. This may seem a small matter, but it means a great deal—not only the saving of a week in the growing period, but perhaps it avoids the repotting of lost vigor.

Put a cup of water in each hill before setting the seedling. Firm the earth about the roots and protect with leafy twigs or a paper cap if the sun is hot.—E. V. B.

## TO PREVENT INJURY BY THE CUTWORMS

Clean Cultural Methods and Rotation of Crops Are Advisable—Also Fall Plowing.

When cutworms occur in serious abundance, which happens in some seasons, they migrate from one field to another, assuming what is called the army worm habit. While the methods which have been advised are valuable in such cases, they are too slow to destroy all the cutworms, and we, therefore, have to employ other methods. These include trenching, ditching, the plowing of deep furrows in advance of the travelling cutworms to entrap them and the dragging of logs or pieces of brush through the furrows. If the trenches can be filled with water, the addition of a small quantity of kerosene so as to form a thin scum on the surface will prove fatal. These remedies are also applicable to the best army worm and species of similar habits.

As a preventive of injury by cutworms and army worms, clean cultural methods and rotation of crops are advisable; also fall plowing and disking. Cutworms, army worms and other insect pests are destroyed where it is possible to overflow the fields.

Rye as Pig Feed.

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Another Hour Ringing.

One day little Lola heard the clock chiming the hour. "Oh, mamma, exclaimed, 'there's another hour ringing to get in'."

A Dog and a Button.

A boy ten years old, living in a certain eastern town, held a button in his mouth while playing with the cat, and some movement of his sent it into his gullet. He could do nothing to relieve himself and, choking and gasping, he ran along the street to find a doctor. Seeing him running, a dog took after him and bit him in the leg, and the yell the boy gave sent the button flying out of his mouth and ten feet away. It is cheaper to be bitten by a dog than to pay the doctors.

Partly Asleep.

Mother—Why, Lola, aren't you asleep yet?

Little Lola—Not quite, mamma; but one of my feet is.

## FAMILY FRUIT GARDEN

HAVE A FEW SELECTED VARIETIES AND GIVE PROPER CARE.

Dwarfs Are Excellent, as They Require Less Room Than Standards, and Come Into Bearing the Third or Fourth Year.

(By E. KNEELAND. Copyright, 1914.)

Fruit for the family table through the growing season and a surplus to sell need not mean a large orchard, but only a few well selected varieties properly cared for. First, then, for a small list of fruits, and the dwarfs and half dwarfs are excellent, they require less room than the standards and come into bearing the third or fourth year and are easily pruned and sprayed. The trees should be set eight feet apart, and eight trees will provide fruit from June to November. The variety will depend on the latitude and altitude. The United States government's "Farmer's Bulletin No. 208" gives a very complete list.

What to Plant.

Four sweet cherry trees and one sour one will supply enough fruit for the table and also for pies. The following are recommended: Coe's Transparent (June), Downer's Late (July) Windsor (July) and a Dwarf Montmorency (June) for cooking. Eight pears should be ample and may all be of the dwarf type, such as two Bartlett, one Bosc and one September Clapp's Favorite (August and September), Louise Bonne de Jersey (September), Siskel (September), Howell (September), Beurre d'Anjou (October), Vicar of Winkfield (winter), Plums may be grown in the poultry yard and the garden space saved for other fruit. Grapes are always welcome, and one vine of each of the following will provide a good supply: Dutchess, Moore's Early Green Mountain (white), Concord, Niagara, Delaware. For current bushes try eight Flors Froille. There are endless varieties of raspberries, but ten Hagerbarts, ten Cutbushs and ten St. Regises are recommended; for blackberries, ten Eries, ten Snyderes and ten Wilson's Early. Gooseberries are as easy to grow as currants, and five Industry and five Smith's Improved varieties are good.

Prepare the land thoroughly, provide plenty of manure to start things and keep the soil cultivated under the trees and bushes. Set the standard trees 35 feet apart, the dwarfs eight feet, the fruit bushes six feet, and the grape vines ten feet apart. Prune trees, bushes, etc., live many years, but their value depends upon their vigor, shape and ancestry, so be sure to buy only from a reliable dealer or nurseryman and when satisfied as to his standing, do not let the price govern the purchase. There are a few dollars here and there, but a few dollars here and there will result in a much greater loss later. Finally draw a rough plan of the garden, marking where each tree, bush, etc., is to go, then set them with a line and measure according to the nurseryman's directions.

KEEP DAIRY PRODUCTS FRESH

Large Barrel Sunk in Ground Will Afford Convenient and Serviceable Place for Summer.

A very convenient and serviceable place to keep dairy products may be made by sinking a large barrel in the ground. A shady spot should be chosen, writes G. C. Amb of Beatrice, Neb., in Missouri Valley Farmer. Fill in around the barrel with small stones, gravel and sand, and dampen. Put a box over the barrel and bank up with solid earth, preferably clay. This drains off the water when it rains and also puts the barrel further down, which tends to make it cooler. Make

Keeping the Butter Fresh.

a light lid for the top of the barrel, and a strong lid for the outer covering of box. Fit the box as near airtight as possible. Sprinkle a little dampened sand over the bottom of the barrel and the little cellar is finished. Pails of cream, milk and butter may be hung from nails on the sides of the barrel. Air the barrel out occasionally to prevent odors from collecting.

SILAGE GOOD FOR POULTRY

Of Material Assistance in Keeping Up Egg Production—Fowls Are Crazy for Succulents.

Cows and sheep thrive on silage; it is a little too bulky for hogs to eat a great deal; horses and mules eat small amounts with profit, and a writer to Hoard's Dairyman tells that it is the best ever for poultry. He states: "We have tried it for two years and find the birds are crazy for it and will clean up all given them. Of course, we give grain ration, oyster shells, grit, etc., besides the ensilage." Since poultry require some green food in order to do very well and lay best when they enjoy their food best, it can be seen that ensilage will help a great deal to keep the egg production up to the standard, as well as stimulating the milk flow of dairy cows or putting beef on steers and mutton on sheep.

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Partly Asleep.

Mother—Why, Lola, aren't you asleep yet?

Little Lola—Not quite, mamma; but one of my feet is.

Needn't Be Afraid.

It used to be stated in the school books that the condor of the Andes was strong enough to pick up a good sized man and fly away with him, and that a boy twelve years old would be only a feather in his grasp. According to the latest reports no condor can lift into the air a weight exceeding 20 pounds, and the boys who have stood in awe of him can now heave a sigh of relief.

Substitute Provided.

Small Edna—What do they have a "best man" at a wedding for?

Little Joe—Oh, they have him there to take the bridegroom's place in case he backs out.

He Didn't Care.

"See how fair and white your sister's complexion is, Robbie," said the mother.

"Well, I suppose my face would be the same way if I kept washing it every day like sister does!" was the youngster's reply.

Partly Asleep.

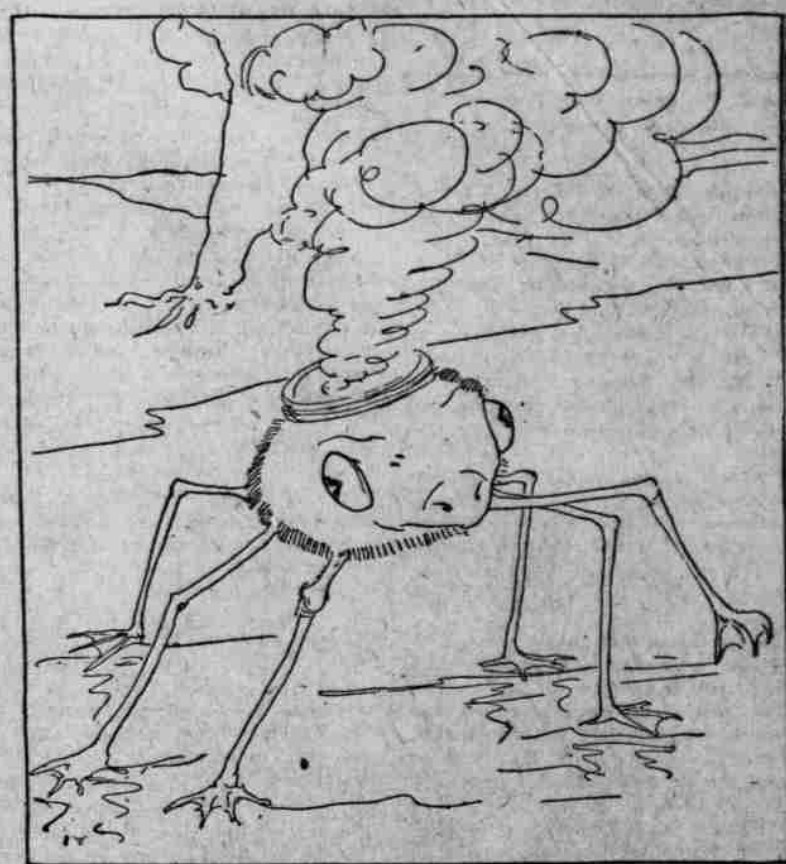
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## New Indian Animal Stories

How the Water Spider Brought the Fire

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Color the Animal to Suit Yourself.

(Copyright, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Long time ago, after the earth was made and hung up from the four corners of the sky to dry, the animals came down from the place above the great arch and set the sun seven hand breadths above to give them light. But they found that the world was cold, and they needed fire.

Up above the Thunder listened to the talk of the animals, and sent their lightning down to put fire into the bottom of a hollow tree which was growing on the earth. The tree was on a small island, and when the animals saw smoke coming out of it, they knew that the world was getting warm.

"How are we to get the fire?" they asked each other; and they called a council to decide.

Every animal that could swim said, "I will go and get the fire." Every bird that could fly said, "I will go." The first they sent was the raven, because he was large and strong.

High and far across the water flew the raven, and came to rest on the top of the burning tree. "Now what must I do next?" the raven asked himself, and while he sat there wondering, the heat came up and scorched him.

So, frightened, he flew back without the fire